## TALMAGE.

The Tond rness, Love, Forbearance of the Creator to the Creature.

and Leads Each One-Dr. Talmage's Sunday Talk to His Brooklyn Congregation.

Come to the mercy seat; fervently kneel, The subject of the sermon was: "The ters, gets a robe. The stomach, gnawing says, "Oh, that is nothing," but the mother mother of us all," and the text was from live f with hunger, gets a full platter smok knows it is something and that a little hurt log with mest. The father can not eat for sometimes is a very great hurt. So with God, Issiah xvi., 33: "As one whom his mother

the indignation of God than by those that per.

times it is by blocks; sometimes by the it. There is ne such a watcher as God. The worsted work; sometimes by the slate; some- best nurse may be overborne by fatigue and fessed faith in Christ toward those who were times by the book. She thus teaches the fall asleep in the chair, but God our Mother wavering and erring. They tried on the after be ng up a year of nights with a suffered wavering and car once invited, with the rest of the family, would become President, provided be never child aid has no awk wardness of condetecenstory in so doing So God, our mother, storys
down'to our infantile minds. Though we
are told a thing a thousand times and we do
not understand it, our heavenly mother
goes on, line upon line, precept upon
the silver in the fire and tkeep refining it and
has been tearhing one of us sixty years one word of
has been tearhing one of us sixty years one word of
has been tearhing one of us thicky years
and some of us sixty years one word of
has been tearhing one of us thicky years
esplable, and we do dot know it

syllable, and they lead there as little
syllable, and we do dot know it

syllable, and there as little and there as little

syllable, and we do dot know it

syllable, and there as little

syllabl

A mother teaches her child chiefly by pic tures. If she wants to set forth to her child do next?" The farmer hitches the horses to the hideousness of a quarrelsome spirit in the harrow and it goes bounding and tearing the harrow and it goes bounding and tearing man's sin may be like a continent, but God's stead of giving a lecture upon that subject across the field. Next day there is a ratt e forgiveness is like the Atlantic and Pacific she turns over a less and shows the child at the bars again, and the field says: "What oceans bounding it on both sides. she turns over a less and shows the child two boys in a wrangle and says: 'Does not that look horrible?' If she wants to teach her child the awfulness of war she turns over the picture book and shows the war charger, the heatless trunks of butchered men, the wild agononizing, blooshot eye of battle rolling under lids of flame, and she battle rolling under lids of flame, and she the field: "Is it not enough that I have been the field at the bars again, and the beld says: "What more trouble! It begins to show. Says the field at the bars again, and the beld says: "What more trouble! It begins to show your mother's hand looked, though thirty years ago it withered away. It was different from your father's hand. The shild understands the field: "Is it not enough that I have been the field at the bars again, and the beld says: "What more trouble is the farmer going to do next?" He walks heavily across the field, scattering seed as he wonder how it looks. You remember distinctly how your mother's hand looked, though thirty years ago it withered away. It was different from your father's hand. Well, let me see. Hum! Ah, I have it! was different from you had to be chastened you had the field: "Is it not enough that I have been the field and the bars again, and the beld says: "What we wonder how it looks. You remember distinctly how your mother's hand looked, though thirty years ago it withered away. It was different from your father's hand. Well, let me see. Hum! Ah, I have it! the field: "Is it not enough that I have been the field and the field as the field and the field as says: "That is war!" The child understands it. In a great many books the best part are the pictures. The style may be insipid, the spring comes the pictures. The style may be insipid, the spring comes the pictures and trampled upon and drowned? Must be the pictures are the style may be insipid, the spring comes the pictures are the style may be insipid, the spring comes the pictures. The style may be insipid, the type poor, but a picture always attrac's a child's attention. Now God, our mother, teaches us aimost everything by pictures Is the divine goodness to be set forth? How them and gianness come with it. A green that and gianness come with it. A green that and gianness come with it. A green that a stacks are rounded. The cattle are chewing the cult lazly in the sun. The or chards are dropping the ripe pippirs into the lags of the same. The stream of the same. The stream of the same was perfect and the paim was calculated in the beach of the grain. 'Oh," says the chewing the cult lazly in the sun. The or chards are dropping the ripe pippirs into the lags of the same. The satural word, that it has been busy all summer, seems now to be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances. We look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in great abundances, we look at the picture and say: 'Thou be resting in the resting crownest the year with Thy goodness, and Thy paths drop fatness." Our family comes around the breakfast ta bie. It has been a very cold night, but the bies are night to come a condition of the bies. It has been a very cold night, but the bies are night to come a condition of the bies. It has been a very cold night, but the bies are night to come a condition of the bies. It has been a very cold night, but the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the bies are night to come a condition of the children are all bright, because they slept of that Christian's character there is to come enemy's hand. No, it is a gentle hand, a

mounts. He examines the wounds; he takes our afflictions as in our prosperities. God our some wine and with it washes the wounds, and then he takes some oil and puts that in to make the wounds stop smarting, and then he tears off a piece of his own gar ment for a bandage. Then he helps the wounded man upon the beast and walks by the side, holding him on until they come to a tavern. He says to the landlord: "Here is money to pay the man's board for two days; take care of him; if it goests anything whom his mother comforteths of a ship."

Mellie sat by his bedside. It was Sunday evening, and the bell of the church was ring inexpectations as in our prosperities. God one sign and the bell of the church. The good of the street off than a barren field, if a stone that has be come a statue is better off than a marble in the quarry, then that soul that God chastens may be his favorite. Oh, the rocking of the soul is not the rocking of an earthquake, but the rocking of God's cradle. "As one belts are ringing; we shall be late; we must days; take care of him; if it goests anything whom his mother comforteths to he will come."

much remark as one hail storm of haif an by picture. The singer is the lost sheep, magnitude. It is so small you can not im-hour, so there are those who are more struck Jesus is the bridegroom. The useless man is magine it and yet a mathematical point

SATAN, A SOWER OF TARES.

nounces in his prophecy. God is a king—but hear also that God is Love. A father and the God is lare walking out in the location of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the cultivation of the same and Prince best of the same and fields on a summer's day, and there comes two years of age had a fall. He has never er's lightning that sizetles the child, and the father says: "My dear, that is God's eye."

There comes a peal of thunder, and the father foregate is gone, and the light floods the landscape, and the light floods the landscape, and the father foregate floors. "That is God's smile." The text floors: "That is God's a great many things which to say: "That is God's mile." The text floors: "That is God's mile." The text floors with great gentleness and love over bends with great gentleness and love over the mother smiles. She knows it is to go the support that is good to the surface of the control of the failed to so many one in the sound of the failed to so many one in the sound may be an injected and no first thing one of the surface at him off; if he goes on in the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the surface of the posses thin off; if he goes on in the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner the plood of the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to e bends with great gentleness and love over all who are prostrate in sin and trouble. It is his mother asked him if he did not the world who needs sympathy more than if she be still alive; and bless her grave, if the world who needs sympathy more than another, it is an invalid child, weary on the tenderness. It breathes upon us the hush of an eternal hullaby, for it announces that of the shows the eternal hullaby and the would meet with misfortune of some of him of him? It is any one than the case of the eternal hullaby and the whon his mother asked him if he did not the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and the whon his mother asked him if he did not the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and the whon his mother asked him if he did not the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and the would meet with misfortune of some hullaby and

the warm bast of the open register, and with strong hand, a suppart their coverlide, and they are now the warm bast of the open register, and down into the excavation and with strong hand, a suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart their coverlides and they are now how his suppart the normal they not the search of the

has been fighting with a robber; the robber and chiseled and scoured, and stand some- I comfort you. stabbed him and knocked him down. Two times in the darkness. But after a while the ministers come along; they look at the poor fellow, but do not help him. A trave'er comes along—a Samaritan. He says four thousand rnd the thousands of thou "Whoa!" to the beast he is riding, and dismounts. He examines the wounds; he takes friends, God, our mother, is jus as kind in Nellie sat by his bedside. It was Sunday evening, and the ball of the church was ring.

days; take care of him; if it costs anything make the mare step out quickly." He shive more charge it to me, and I will pay it."

Picture: The Good Samaritan; or, Who's in an oyster is merely the result of a wound in a wound in a wound in a wound Your Neighbor?

Or a sickness inflicted upon it, and I do not river; but we will soon be there." And he smiled and said, "Just there now." No won what a foolish thing it is to go away from will be found to have been the wounds of the smiled. The old men had got to

pounded some consolatory passeges of Scripture. The opening hymn was:

"Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish, foot, inflamed and bleeding gets a sandal splinter in the hand, it wants the mother to The bare shoulder, showing through the tat take it out and not the father. The father looking at the returned adventurer. Tears our mother, all our annoyances are, importcomforteth, so will I comfort you." Dr.
Talmage said:
The Bible is a warm letter of affection for when a bad boy repents and comes back from a parent to a child, and yet there are many who see chiefly the severer passages. enough for one day. "And they began to be a telescope. Those things that may be immerry." P.cture—Prodigal son returned palpable and infinitesimal to us, may be prothere may be nity of sixty in the wilderness.

from the wilderness.

So God. our mother, teaches us everything ical point is defined as having no parts, no nounced and infinite to God. A mathemat by those passages of the Bible that announce a barren fig tree. The gospel is a great sup may be a starting point for a great eternity scale may be very delicate that can weigh a announce His affection. There may come Truth, a mustard seed. That which we grain, but God's scale is so delicate that he to a household twenty or fifty letters of af could not have understood in the abstract can weigh with it that which is so small fection during the year, and they will not make as much excitement in that home as one Sheriff's writ, and so there are people thus teaching us?

Statement, God, our mother, presents to us in this Bible album of pictures, God engraved. Is not the divine maternity ever thus teaching us?

Statement, God, our mother, presents to us in this Bible album of pictures, God engraved. Is not the divine maternity ever glass, God bound it up so successfully that the statement which is so small that a grain is a million times heavies. When graved. Is not the divine maternity ever glass, God bound it up so successfully that who are more attentive to those passages which announce the wrath of God has a mother's father sometimes shows a sort of favoritism. Here is a boy—strong, favor. God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce which announce which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce which announce which announce which announce which announce which announce the wrath of God is a breaker, Micah an of the rosphere which announce which announce which announce which announce which announce the wrath of God has a mother's father sown and a commontator known among all na willistone; when you put wheat under it, it and sown pour the whilp ring a donkey. One of the wrath of other working of the weat in the confessed to him he was convinced that if he weat under it, it and sown pour put wheat under it, it and sown put w

God is our mother. "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you," God, our mother, has favorites. "Whom I remark in the first place that God has I remark in the first place that God has in the control of we are borne with and helped all the way fence. Next day the e is a bang at the bars tian life. O, church of God, quit your sair tian life. O, church of God, quit your sair and a rattie of whifilietrees sgain. The field casem when a man falls! Quit your irony, alive!"

love, and it is done by a picture. A heap of the quarry of ignorance and sin. How to slumber I want this to be the cradle song: wounds on the road to Jericho. A traveler get him up? He must be bored and blasted "As one whom a mother comforteth, so will

"Asleep in Jesus! Far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;

To his heart it struck such terror That he laughed a laugh of scorn— The man in the soldier's doublet, With the sword so bravely worn.

It struck his heart like the frost-wind
Fo find his comrades fied,
White the battle-field was guarded
By the heroes who lay dead.

He drew his sword in the sunlight, And called with a long halloo, "Dead men, there is one living Shall stay it out with you!" He raised a ragged stands This lonely soul in war, and called the foe to onset

By shouts they heard afar. They gailoped swiftly toward him. The banner floated wide; It sank; he sank beside it Upon his sword and died.

LITTLE FOLKS.

years of age. "I'm not old," was the indig session of them, nant reply; "I am almost new."

gin your dinner?" asked a mother of her walking the block to Prince on the left hand up a thunder storm, and there is a fissh of hearing. He is not what he once was. That

If one does wrong, first his associates in stead of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content. Satisfied that the seeming conviction to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter. "Well, I de content to the left hand it is a seed of the bread and butter." lightning that startles the child, and the child has caused his mother more anxious life cast him off; if he goes on in the wrong clare, mamms, I was going to eat my dinner tion was a mere whim, he once, by force of

I remark in the first place that God has

A MOTHER'S SIMPLICITY

Of instruction. A fathe does not know how to teach a child the A, B, C. Men are not exilled in the primary department, but a mother has so much patience that she will the lack of God. Why, it never coughs but our tell a child fer the hundredth time the difference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference between F and G and I and J. Some time are not ference as was less liable to notions whom he especially loves he chasteneth; that is, one carriage in which she was nugly tucked, to carriage in whic pretty nice, don't yer? but I don't wash my one day become President. Some incident

Precept and Example. [Detroit Journal.]

"Here they are, papa." "Very good. Now I will place the block

Ingenious Aids for Bad Memories.

## LUCK AND OMENS.

Some of the Strange Fancies of Public Men.

Conduct Would Lead Bim to the White House - Secretary Chandler Counts White Horses-Thad Stevens Picked Up Pins.

[New York Sun.]

had no doubt about the result, and when dominant, as is the case in some forms of in- mons came to you to volunteer. They were asked why, said: "Oh, it's just my luck." cipient insanity. Brooklyn, March 22.—After an absence of two weeks, during which time he spoke in some thirteen cities of the West, Dr. Talmage returned to his pulpit in the Brooklyn Taber of the sermon he ex.

What a loolish thing it is to go away irom will be found to have been the wounds of church. Not the old country church, but the temple of the skies. Just accross the river. How complete the two with far attending to little huris. The father is to sleep! As one whom his mother completely at the Brooklyn Taber of the sermon he ex.

What a loolish thing it is to go away irom will be found to have been the wounds of church. Not the old country church, but the temple of the skies. Just accross the river. How comportably did God hush the old man firmly in his good angel and trusts to her. But if this be correct, the President will not shocked at the broken bone of the child, or at the sickness that sets the cradle on fire.

The father is to go away if on the right, and gow glad divine mercy is to church. Not the old country church, but the temple of the skies. Just accross the river. How comportably did God hush the old man firmly in his good angel and trusts to her. But if this be correct, the President will not shocked at the broken bone of the child, or at the sickness that sets the cradle on fire.

The father is the right, and gow glad divine mercy is to church. Not the old country church, but the temple of the skies. Just accross the river. How comportably did God hush the old man firmly in his good angel and trusts to her. But if this be correct, the President will not shocked at the broken bone of the child, or at the sickness that sets the cradle on fire. character and public repute who guide their conduct to a greater degree than they would care to admit by equally unreasonable, or rather unreasoning, influences. The whims. superstitions, freaks, or whatever they be called, of many men of good, hard common sense, who have become conspicuous in pub chastisement.-J. Petit Senn. lic or business life, are more potent forces than would be supposed. The experience of minute rays: so home-light must be consti-such alienists as Dr. Hammond or the late tuted of little tendercesses, kindly looks, once. I selected sixty crack shots, each one Dr. George M. Beard would, if published. when a shrewd and wealthy financier of overboard and compelled to sink or swim for tion target. To see the effect of the shootsuccessful politician hesitatingly confesses that he is controlled by some fancy that seems childish, but is none the less potent. They meet so many such cases that they are

Dr. Beard once said to the writer that one millstone; when you put wheat under it, it

that happened while he was in the army

Commodore Vanderbilt was a firm baliever tween life a id death.

trembled when he thought what might have The late Secretary Folgerall his life be

Such a hard headed old statesman as Thad deus Stevens cherished the hallucination that there was luck in picking up pins. He never passed one, if he saw it, without pick. The Pomp, Pride and Circumstance of ing it up, getting the point before him. It has been said of Mr. W. W. Corcoran that he will not sit down upon a chair until he

has first raised it up. The altenists say there is no special cure for these mental phenomena, and as a general thing there is no need for any, as they are harmiess, and by no means indicate lies in the recognition of the tendency of the

THOUGHT AND SENTIMENT.

We look before and after, And pine for what is not; Our sincerest iaughter With some pain is fraught; Our sweetest songs are those That tell of saddest thought.

Happiness is a perfume that one can not shed over another without a few drops tall- camp. Lank, lean, ungraceful, they were, ing one's self.

A child becomes for his parents, according perior to the men. The backwoods furnished to the education he receives, a blessing or a The sunbeam is composed of millions of

sweet laughter, loving words. make a most curious and interesting story but nine times out of ten the best thing that in Indiana. The mark was a huge regula-

> himself "-James A. Gartield. There is a time for everything, For darkness, solace, grief. The Father sendeth which is best,

inclined to think that if almost all men be men of strong convictions. It wont do to 'How old are you, my little man?" asked would make confession they would admit go through life like a ben. crawing, and lift. countrymen shortly afterward formed a gentleman of a tot who was less than four that some kind of fancy or belief had pos- ing up one foot, and not knowing where to square on the double quick, or, to the call of set it down."-Mrs. H. B Stowe.

When to this truth you waken, Then you begin to live,"

We must hope not to be mowers

And he whom these have chosen-if not great,

we stumble, we lose our place, we pronounce it wrong. Still God's patience is not exhausted. God, our mother, puts us in the school of prosperity, and the leavers and god puts us in the school of prosperity and the letters are black and we can not spell them. If God were merely a King, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; but God is a mother, and so the force would white us; but God is a mother, and so the force was a bard and he leped all the way that God treating and the letters are black and we can not spell them. If God were merely a King, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; but God is a mother, and so the horse, the coulter goes tearing through.

We lose our place, we pronounce it wrong. Still God's patience is the way that God treating and the letters are black and we can not spell them and the letters are black and we can not spell them. If God were merely a King, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; but God is a mother, and so the letters are black and we can not spell them. If God were merely a King, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; but God is a mother, and so the letters are black and we can not spell them. If God were merely a King, he would white us; if he were simply a father, he would white us; but God is a mother, and so the letters are black and we can not spell them the letters are black and we can not spell them and the letters are black and we can not spell them and a rattle of whiffleters and the letters are black and we can not spell them and a rattle of whiffleters are black and we can not spell them and a rattle of whiffleters are black and we can not spell them and a rattle of whiffleters are black and we can not spell them the letters are black and we can not spell them and the letters are black and we can not spell them the bars and a rattle of whiffleters and the Colonel. F Friday, and heat once deferred his departure. asserted my unchangeable friendship for Mr. he got to New Orleans. This joke was so He couldn't have been induced to start that Stanton under all circumstances, and while uproariously received that I repented, and night.

I regretted the course adopted by the Secrenever joked again. In a regiment, that shall It is believed in Wall street that the cool, tary of War towards Mrs. Surratt, I would be nameless, the sentinel in front of the imperturbable Jim Keene suffers torture never hesitate to perform any act of kind- Colonel's tent was called in and told by the from the fear that poison somehow or other ness for him. President Johnson commended Colonel that he was to be called at four

"Papa, what is meant by always hitting has got into anything of a liquid form that me for my devotion to friends, and the sub- o'clock and to transmit that order to his suche drinks, not intentionally put there, but ject of association was never afterwards dis- cessor. The sentinel noticed, that, hanging there by accident, and he would not dare ous ed between him and myself. The great on the hilt of the Colonel's sword, was a candrink a glass of water, wine or coffee without | War Secretary of the Union was no longer in | teen, which looked to be full. | Soon, it was going through some secret performance that power. He was a plain citizen of our Re- apparent that the Colonel was asleep. The in luck and lucky men, but the old Commo- The Republican leaders had, after much the order and the information he had acdo e was shrewd enough to see that lucky pleading, induced President Grant to name quired. There were four sentinels during

men generally did their best to make them. Mr. Stanton for a judge of the Supreme the night. The last one finished the canteen because it had out-door toil, partly be on my knees -so. Then I will hold the neil safer believer in his own luck, and has nomination, but Grant, for some reason best the canteen, and sadly laid it down, with the last some state of the last ready for being drived into the block—so.

a few paces on the sidewalk, and he is not woman that was hanged. He said he would as experts only, and our testimony related free from a few other halucinations, if that have trusted his life in my keeping; that I to the particular brand of whisky that was is the name for these mental phenomena | would have saved him the torments of hell produced that morning. It is needless to Who would think that ex Secretary Chand. had I been more persistent in my efforts. I say that we all voted in favor of Bourbon onside are all origin, because they stept some estectal good. A quarryman goes loving hand, a sympathetic hand, a soft the warm blast of the open register, and down into the excavation and with strong than the warm blast of the open register, and on the contraband question each fellow was

CAMP-LIFE.

lieved that there was a charm for him in the number 3. He laughed at it, but let it dom- The Sentinel "XX" Brand Contributor in Quaint Anecdote.

> Volunteer Regiment-Squirrel Biffee vs. Enfield - Excuses for Getting Out of Camp-the Sentinels and the Canteen-Contrabands.

Written for the Sunday Sentinel.

You remember, old soldier, when the sumraising a regiment at the county seat. The country was aglow with patriotism. Those colors of the sky had been fired on. You stood at the garden gate and exchanged dagnerreotypes with your sweetheart. Before you got back, the one you carried was wet with your blood. Did the girl keep the other? I hope she did.

There were a thousand and forty of you in The officers, as a general thing, were not suthe larger quota. The most of the men could "wing" a squirrel with a rifle. How of whom with the ordinary rifle could have "Poverty is uncemfortable, as I can testify; hit a squirrel in the head in the highest tree ing, I sat on a fence fifty feet to the one side of the target. One ball struck the fence near where I sat; then I changed my position.

We had everything to learn. It is "Men that do anything in the world must the romance of history how these gawky the bugie, spread out like a fan in the skir-Luther says: "The human heart is like a mish drill, laid down, got up, advanced,

credit were fabulous. But after the first pay-day, when these dainties had to be paid

own hands as to render unnecessary the labor after that we got down to no wagon at all. Every six men carried a skillet and a coffee-

It was rather curious that we got along about as well in that condition as when we were running a circus. The men had a passion for boots. The first march cured them of that predilection. The army shoe, which does not irritate the ankle, soon proved its superiority.

Every rider fisncied that ne must have a fine horse. A lew rides on a prancy steed which kept his rider and himself in a lather. demolished that theory. The horse that would and could waik as slowly as the men Great though their choice, who were, and are, was soon at a premium. There were many

public, broken in health and tottering be- sentinel then went in and took a good pull. When he was relieved, he communicated